

Feb. 25, 1981.

Dear Donald,

If I don't get a move on, my many duties will have accumulated until they will be confused, so I'll start with you.

Yesterday Margaret Rude called me and she had been brave enough to go to a meeting of the Grange, for she had said she would find out about the use of the hall for a wedding reception on May 9. The members were in agreement that it can be used, and settled on a fifteen dollar price. They want the Powells to be sure they know there is no water in the building, which she said you do know. That is the extent of my interference, so the rest is on your shoulders.

Marjorie (my first grandchild) and Jerry stayed with her mother until yesterday, which was a big help, for they are both marvellous. They stopped in to say good-bye to me yesterday